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## GRESHAM—WHAT!

It would be folly to assert that Secretary Gresham is not an able and distinguished gentleman. His service as a Union soldier was conspicuous for its brilliancy and bravery. His record as a jurist is noted for its impartial decisions, and his reputation as a citizen is beyond criticism. It is his career as a politician that shows his weakness.

As a Republican, Secretary of State Gresham is a double-edged, high-pressure distributor, as a Populist; he failed to quite reach the point where the wheels come in, and as a Mugwump he has jumped the boundary of conservatism and is now a sort of a steering apparatus for the cuckoo administration.

Until a few years ago Secretary Gresham was a rampant Republican. He ran for office in Indiana several times with varying results, and would have run his party had it not been for Benjamin Harrison. Two such lightning office chasers could not exist in the same party in the Hoosier State, and when Candidate Harrison came to the front, Candidate Gresham was locked off the track. And naturally he fell among Populists.

In 1892 Secretary Gresham was tendered the nomination for President by the Populist party, but, seeing an opportunity to square himself with Candidate Harrison and at the same time lessen the Republican vote in Indiana where he had been turned down, he refused to accept. It was currently reported just before the election that he had traded his Populist affiliation for a Cabinet portfolio, but of course this was not true. Nevertheless, he published a letter in support of Mr. Cleveland, and was immediately classed as a Mugwump.

As a soldier, jurist, and citizen, Secretary Gresham has been a success. As a politician he has proved a rank failure. Whether or not he bought his Cabinet portfolio with a promise to support President Cleveland makes no difference. The position has done him no good.

Shorn of sentiment and divested of the Populist and cuckoo halos, Secretary Gresham is nothing more nor less than a disappointed, disgruntled Republican. He is as much out of place in a Democratic Cabinet as a possum in a cage of monkeys.

## THE COLORADO EPISODE.

There is an essential difference between the killing of those Italians in Colorado and the murder of the Italians in New Orleans, a few years ago, which gave rise to a diplomatic controversy between our government and that of Italy. In the one case, the vengeance of the mob was directed against men because of their actual or supposed affiliation with the Mafia, a notorious secret Italian society; in the other, the lynching was the result of a religious feeling, unclouded by the assassination of a deputy sheriff.

In other words, in one instance, the vengeance of the mob was directed against people of a particular nation, in the other it was not. So far, therefore, as the responsibility of the United States comes in question, the two occurrences lack all analogy.

The Colorado incident, however, gives point to the oft-repeated contention, that some legislation is urgently needed which will define more clearly the status of about residents in this country. It may be that some conditions should be imposed upon immigrants looking to their assumption of such partial citizenship as will take them out of the jurisdiction of our protection of their former governments without conferring upon them the right to exercise any control in the affairs of the United States. If this be not attainable through Congressional legislation—constitutional obstacles intervening—the treaty-making power must be invoked.

By the very freedom of ingress which the United States grants to foreigners, the conditions are created that lead to the precipitation of just such international difficulties. It ought to be possible to devise some means whereby a change for the better can be brought about.

## A NEEDLESS QUESTION.

It is useless to ask the Washington Gas-light Company why all its books were destroyed in 1886, and why there is no record of its accounts prior to that time. Congress has already asked this question, and was turned down by its answer. But the public has the right to know why we cannot have cheaper gas, and the answer must not be refused. The Washington Gas-light Company may influence Congressional committees and prevent other corporations from establishing themselves in competition, but it cannot contract the united demand of gas consumers for cheaper and better gas.

Nor will Congress refuse such a demand, if properly made. It must represent a majority of gas consumers, and should be couched in a respectful petition. Other methods can also be adopted to bring the question before Congress, but the first thing to do is to prepare the petition. Read the coupon in another column.

## THE COMMISSIONERS AND THE PRESS.

Naturally, the order of the Commissioners forbidding employees to give information concerning District affairs will arouse the indignation of the press. Heretofore reporters have interviewed every one around the District building, from the custodian, cleaner to the Commissioners. They have ransacked desks, copied papers and blotted, and have published variegated news and gossip on all District subjects. It is little wonder then that the Commissioners think it about time to have a fountain head from which all District news shall emanate.

The Commissioners have not established a press censorship, nor will they withhold information from the public. Such an arbitrary proceeding would involve them in an endless amount of trouble

and would make preferable a popular form of government for the District. The Times is as jealous of the rights of the public as a newspaper can well be, and it will guard against an encroachment with all the vigor it can command. But in this instance, knowing the annoyances to which the Commissioners are subjected, it asks that the order be given a trial before adverse criticism is expended. If the Commissioners are arbitrary and refuse to give out information that rightly belongs to the public, The Times will lead the way in making the order obnoxious.

## A STRANGE VERDICT.

The report of the grand jury on the case of Policeman Green, who killed Lieben Foster, is one of the most extraordinary specimens of stupidity known to judicial annals. Either Foster was not shot or the jury has erred, for no sane set of men could have acted rightly and have entirely ignored such a deliberate killing.

The only plausible reason why no verdict was rendered is because the foreman of the jury is a brother to Lieut. McCathran, one of the principal witnesses for Policeman Green. Possibly that line of honor, which sometimes touches the conscience, might have caused Foreman McCathran to write "Ignored" on the indictment prepared by the District Attorney. Such things have happened before.

Be it as may, Policeman Green is still at large and still serving on the police force, although he shot and killed a helpless, fleeing man, contrary to law and in violation of the police manual. It is true that his victim was a negro, but he was human, and his slayer should not go free until tried and acquitted before a tribunal authorized to act in such cases.

Had Green violated the liquor law or committed a minor offense he would have been indicted, as were others before the same grand jury that ignored his case. As it is, he will go unpunished unless a future grand jury shall bring him to justice.

## WOULD YOU BELIEVE THAT--

Because Dr. Ebling's little dog Tray was naughty he was locked up in the house. So Tray sneaked down to the front hall and seized an umbrella, with which he made his way to the roof, where he was open for ventilation, the day being warm. Next minute the doctor was ascended to see a para-bute descent by Master Tray, who was gripping the umbrella handle in his teeth.

It is supposed that Tray simply backed off the roof, and that the pressure of air under the umbrella opened it automatically. At any rate, the dog's term of imprisonment was commuted.

It is well known that snakes are frequently found in cold weather frozen stiff and so brittle that they can be broken like dry sticks. A snake so broken will remain himself as soon as warm weather thaws him out. Tom Norton, of Altoona, last month broke up several snakes and piled up about half a cord, in stove lengths, of rattlers, moccasins, and garter snakes. A sudden thaw sent them lunging up their last lengths, which all succeeded in finding but two, a big rattlesnake in the confusion of the snake pile, which he was unable to handle. He was left nothing for the blacksnake head and rattlesnake tail to follow the example. Then followed a strange scene. The rattlesnake body persisted in coiling up for a spring, when its blacksnake head was uncoiled to that method of fighting, and the rattlesnake head and blacksnake body were equally at odds, that neither combination could harm the other, though both were very angry. Finally the rattlesnake-headed combination marched to the creek and committed suicide. The blacksnake head would have followed the example, but the coiled body refused to move, and the composite snake soon died of a broken heart.

A unique occupation for lazy men has been invented by a Denver barber, who has hired a number of ex-convicts who have left the East on account of chronic ministerial sore throat to sit in arm-chairs all day long and read the hair restorer. The tonic is applied three times a day, and the clerical men are shown once a week. The hair is made upon the spot by expert wigmakers, and the policy is to keep the hair cutting the wages paid range from \$9 to \$14 a week and found.

## PRESIDENTIAL BOOMLETS.

Vice President Stevenson is in Kentucky. That is a poor place to spend a Presidential boom—Ohio State Journal.

Age would be a little against Morton in the race for the Presidency. He is making a grand record, however, as governor of the greatest State in the Union, and is thus gaining honors next to those which the Presidency would confer—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

It is announced for the Hon. William C. Whitney that he will accept the Democratic Presidential nomination next year, and must be counted out of the running. Mr. Whitney is an able and devoted public servant, but he is not yet ready for political effacement—Boston Journal.

The Republicans of Ohio favor McKinley for President, and in the next national convention there will be a solid delegation from that State. It will not be a half-hearted delegation, either. Its members will not worry or waste their strength about a second choice, nor will it be influenced by its loss—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

## EQUITY AND COMMON LAW.

Their Origin Traced to the Jurisprudence of Rome and England.

Hon. M. F. Morris, of the court of appeals of the District of Columbia, lectured on the "Conflict between the civil law of Rome and the common law of England" to a fairly large audience at the Catholic University yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Justice Morris traced the existence of the two distinct branches of the equity and common law in our system of jurisprudence to the long contest between the Roman institutions, perpetuated in the code of Justinian and military organizations of society in the feudal system; the latter being the parent of our common law, while equity is derived from the Roman Jurisprudence.

## Col. Joyce's New Book.

"Jewels of Memory" is the title of the latest work of Col. John A. Joyce, whose previous productions are familiar to Washington. The book, as its title suggests, is reminiscent, and in it Col. Joyce tells in his eloquent manner of incidents in the lives of twenty-one national characters who have been known in the last thirty-five years. In addition, 100 of his short lyrical poems are printed in the back of the book.

Four Cases at the Posthouse. There are now four cases of small-pox in the posthouse away out on the Eastern commons. The last case went there on Thursday evening was that of Charles Pearson, a colored barber, of No. 2119 Eleventh street northwest, the house in which the Butlers, father and two children, were stricken.

## Not in a Hurry to Marry.

Chicago, March 14.—Mrs. Annie Croll today returned to the county clerk the license that had been granted for her marriage with Otto Croll, the brother of her husband, Adolph, who was lost with the Elbe. She wrote on the license: "This was procured without my consent, and I hereby return it for that reason."

## One of the Youngest Soldiers.

Policeman Dan Williams, who is in charge of the fire department of the District branch of the police court, is today celebrating his forty-fourth birthday. Mr. Williams was one of the youngest soldiers in the Union Army. He went to the front with the fighting Twenty-fourth New Jersey Regiment when he was only twelve years of age.

## Two Robbers Reported.

Jacob Wittle, of North Capitol and Boundary streets northwest, has reported to Inspector Hollenberger at police headquarters that thieves entered his house and stole \$30, a grand army uniform, and other clothing. Jacob Kohner, of No. 814 Seventh street northwest, reports stolen from the front of his store twenty-five yards of shirting goods.

## SOCIAL SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

Marquis Imperial will soon leave Washington for his new post of duty. There are few, if any, members of the diplomatic corps who will be more missed from Washington society than Marquis Imperial, who has been a most familiar figure here for a number of years past.

Ever since his first arrival in Washington the marquis has taken a most active part in the gay doings of the season, and has during all the time of his residence here been a member of the board of directors of the Bachelors' Cotillion Club. He has also been active in getting up the Washington Assembly each winter, and it is safe to state that no foreigner in Washington receives a larger number of invitations during the winter than the handsome bachelor marquis who is so soon to leave for Rome.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Henderson have issued invitations for a dinner party on the evening of the 20th instant.

Mr. and Mrs. Frouke will give two evening receptions at 9 o'clock on the 21st and 25th instants.

The friends of Governor and Mrs. Oates have been informed of the engagement of their niece, Miss Oates, of Alabama, who was their guest in Washington last winter. Miss Oates' fiance is Bishop H. Melville Jackson, of Alabama. The marriage will take place at Easter. Miss Oates is one of the leading beauties of the South, and the wedding will be in every way a memorable event.

The thoughtless wording of a telegram has times without number been the innocent means of conveying to the one to whom the message is sent, an impression diametrically opposite that intended by the sender.

It was not long since that a Washington woman had serious cause to realize this, to the great alarm of her friends at the time, and her own subsequent chagrin at the amount of mortification at her expense. Having gone to Baltimore to spend the day with friends, she ultimately concluded to remain overnight, and in order that these at her house should not feel alarmed at her absence, resolved to send an explanatory telegram.

Accordingly having supplied her name with the necessary blank on which to write the message, she hurriedly wrote down: "Miss Bradford remains; will come down to-morrow."

When the clerk at the office looked over the message his face became very serious for a moment, then as the real purport of the message dawned upon him, he handed it back with the suggestion that as it stood it was likely to create an erroneous impression to the friends to whom it was to be sent, and that she should take the pen in her hand and write the message over, so destroying it she set about to do so.

Finally, with a smile of supreme satisfaction upon her face, the Washington woman handed the revised edition to the clerk and left. Her lower lip quivered, the telegram was all that it should be. This, however, is the message that reached her friends in this city: "Miss Bradford stays; will come down to-morrow."

Gen. and Mrs. Imus Palmer have been staying at the Pancret for a week past, having returned from their home at Chevy Chase in order that Gen. Palmer might attend the recent confirmation at St. John's Church. As the general was unable to leave his home, he was rolled up the aisle and the bishop came down from the chancel to perform the rite of confirmation for him.

Mrs. Gresham has returned from Chicago, where she went to see her daughter, Mrs. Andrews, prior to her removal to New York. Mrs. Gresham since her return, has been so occupied with attending the Secretary in his illness, that she has given up her card parties, and is to be taken in to her, and no callers are received.

Mrs. Mary Abert Johnson will leave the city the first of April to spend the summer with the Misses South at their home on the Tenallytown road.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Hauge are spending some time at Old Point.

Mrs. Ralph Cross Johnson and Miss Johnson are now at Virginia Beach for several weeks.

Mrs. Henry Peters and son, of Petersburg, are visiting relatives at No. 457 H Street northwest.

Wallace Let Our War Whoops. Benjamin Wallace, colored, appeared in the police court yesterday to prosecute Minnie Edwards, also colored, for an assault on him, she is alleged to have committed upon him.

He claimed she had run the blade of a knife through the palm of his hand. Minnie denied the charge. Judge Miller asked why she had not been arrested when she was convicted of assaulting people.

"I ain't discussin' that now. It's a question with me, whether I want to stand this case," replied Wallace vehemently.

"How many drinks did you take before coming to court this morning?" continued his honor.

"Two beers, but they don't hurt this case now."

"Charge dismissed."

As Wallace was going out of the courtroom door he let out a couple of loud war whoops and fairly flew down the stairs before Bailiff Dorr or Howe could get their hands upon him.

"Rattle His Bones Over the Stones." The pauper's hearse, a dingy-looking brown vehicle, which is stationed at the workhouse, was called into use last evening to remove the body of Barney Williams, colored, to his last resting place in potter's field.

Williams died suddenly at Fort Reno, in the line of duty, after he had been under medical attention. Being without money or friends, the District provided him with a pine coffin and a nameless grave in the pauper's cemetery, and he was laid out on the banks of the Eastern Branch.

Smith Was a Poor Convict. Another poor convict passed through the gloomy portals of the jail to the sunlight of freedom yesterday afternoon. At 6 o'clock Robert Smith was brought from jail by Deputy Warden Ross and taken to the office of Judge Samuel C. Mills, No. 617 Louisiana avenue, where, under the provisions of the convict law, he was released from custody. Smith was convicted in the police court on February 12 last of petit larceny, and sentenced to pay a fine of \$20, or in default thereof sixty days in jail. He had served thirty days of the sentence.

Trolley Company Sued. The suit of Leon B. Bacon against the Rock Creek Railway Company for \$25,000 damages came to a hearing before Judge Bingham yesterday. Mr. Bacon's declaration states that on July 4, 1893, he was injured while trying to board a car. The hand-rail to assist him in getting on the car was lacking, and he was thrown against the trolley post. His injuries have cost him \$1,000 for medical attention, and even now he is unable to work.

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## DICKENS AND PURPOSE

His Underlying Thought Was the Betterment of Humanity.

## REV. DR. STAFFORD'S ESTIMATE

He Loved Justice and Hated Iniquity—He Attacked Cant and Hypocrisy—The Novelist's Genius Was Individual Rather Than General—Whenever He Went Beyond His Sphere He Was Not a Good Judge.

The number of those who were satisfied with standing-room only during the lecture of the Rev. Dr. D. J. Stafford on Dickens last night at Metzerott Hall would have made quite an audience.

Everybody knows Little Nell, and Paul Dombey, and Bill Sykes, and Joe, and Smike, and Nancy, and Quilp, to that immense throng of their admirers and haters were anxious to know what Dr. Stafford had to say about them. He began by maintaining that fiction whose only purpose is to amuse, the passing hour can have no claim to literary immortality. Dickens aspired to be more than a humorist. His underlying thought was the betterment of humanity, as he saw and felt it, in which design he was assisted by his wonderful susceptibility, and an experience which came from intimate knowledge of and association with what he described.

HE HATED INIQUITY. Dickens loved justice and hated iniquity, and parted the curtain which separated the one-half of humanity from the other. His novels were works with a purpose. His characters were types of people we still see and know. He attacked cant and hypocrisy. With all his intense realism he had a poetic nature, but his genius was individual rather than general; analytic rather than synthetic. He went beyond his sphere he was a bad judge.

A fault to find with Dickens, he said, was that he did not let in enough of the divine light to show that all is not dark, but that the final outcome will be good. Shakespeare was the greater genius, for he shows the world's misery and a world where there is misery, and from the sufficiency of this life builds up the structure of man's immortality.

It was said that the best friend of Dickens that this was his sphere, but it is questionable whether a writer has the right to discuss underlying principles without making proper deductions.

READ FAMILIAR PASSAGES. Dr. Stafford read several of the familiar passages of Dickens, as the death of Paul Dombey, the death of Little Nell, the death of Joe, and the death of Nancy. He said that there was nothing surpassing in tragic intensity the death scene of Nancy and the description of the remorse of Sykes under the clasp of conscience.

This passage Dr. Stafford read as well as read. There was nothing to compare to this except the parallel passages between the two. Dr. Stafford's treatment of his subject was scholarly, his readings and dramatic illustrations were artistic, and the appreciative applause of a critical audience testified.

POINTS ABOUT PILGRIMS. "An instance wherein reckless bravery accompanied a great deed," said one of a group of Army officers at the Ebbitt last night, "was the fight the late Capt. Casack, of the Ninth Cavalry, had down at Househead Hills, in Texas some years ago. He was chasing down hostiles in that section, and ran into some Mexican Apaches, and Apache, under the leadership of Jose Le Paz. His men were almost all recruits, and the Indians knowing this, anticipated a sort of a walk-over, but Casack rode up to the front, and he was killed by the Indians, directing the movements of his men, and keeping them under cover until he was wounded. Even after he was taken off his horse he walked about from one squad to another, and by the very example of his own heroism encouraged them to fight like old veterans. He won the fight without the loss of a man on his side and he was killed by the Indians. The plunder and camp equipments of the Indians were captured, and over thirty prisoners, and Le Paz afterward found the 120 Indians he had killed outright or died from the injuries they received in that fight."

"I saw something this morning which, until it was explained to me, made me think the wheels in my head had begun to buzz," said a Plenary of Cumberland, Md., at the Cochran yesterday. "I was on a Fourteenth street cable car and about M street a lady got on, and it is of the peculiar situation, even after the fact, that I am about to speak. It seems that she had a wooden leg, which was so constructed that when she threw her good leg over the side of the car, it was connected with a ratchet arrangement that would up a spring in the wooden leg which would throw that forward. As long as she went along at a steady pace, the thing worked beautifully, but on this occasion she was in such a hurry to catch the street car that she did some running, and as a result she got the leg wound up so tight it wouldn't stop, so when she sat down in the car her wooden leg began pounding the floor at such a rate as to cause the passengers to believe that it owned had a fit. It didn't take her long to decide that she would take a cab instead of the street car, and I suppose she went home and unwound it."

"The old saying that 'pride goeth before a fall' was brought to my mind very forcibly by a little incident of rather accident, that I witnessed on Pennsylvania avenue this afternoon," said W. A. Bowers, of St. Louis, at the Rialto last night. "A beautiful woman was walking in a very gorgeous fashion, resplendent in a very rich costume, his head in the air and his hands in a negligent sort of way on the handle-bars of his machine. He seemed to think that the street had been made so smooth purposely for him. As he approached Sixth street a big express wagon came down that street at a rattling pace, and the young man, without abating his own speed, thought he could pass about three feet behind it. But he had no notice that about five feet of rope trailed in the rear of the wagon, and when his front wheel struck that rope there was a mixture of bicycle, rearing, and road fresh young man going through the air that was simply awful. He was not hurt very much, though, and when he and the other things were scattered from each other he started on up the street again. But his nonchalant air had departed, and he seemed anxious to keep as far as possible from the rear of any wagon that might have a rope to it."

The members of the Lowell, Mass., school board are visiting Washington on a sight-seeing trip. They are stopping at the Ebbitt.

Bunch of Police Court Cases. In the police court yesterday, Robert Carter was sent to jail for sixty days for stealing a stove from Ernest Smith. Fred Winfield and John Carter, members of the Winger gang, went to jail for ninety and sixty days respectively. Nelson Mundy, larceny of a pair of gum boots, \$10 a sixty days. Thomas Franklin, disturbing Salvation Army meeting, forfeited \$10 collateral. Alice Green, street walker, workhouse for three months.

\$1.25 to Baltimore and return via B. and O. R. R. March 16th and 17th. m13-54

## ATTENTION!

Our Clearing sale of Suits and Overcoats that were \$12, \$15 and \$18, which are now selling at

\$9.90

will continue only for a few days longer, as our spring stock is now arriving, and the room occupied by our winter stock is badly needed. See us to-day.

## M. Dyrenforth &amp; Co.,

621 PENNA. AVE. NORTHWEST.

## ALEXANDRIA HAPPENINGS.

The board of aldermen last night passed the ordinance appropriating \$400, to have tested the validity of the thirty-third section of the city charter which requires the property owners to pay two-thirds of the cost of all street improvements at their property.

At the funeral of Gen. Montgomery D. Corse, some weeks ago, Pickett Camp of Confederate Veterans, sent as a loving tribute, a handsome pillow of flowers, representing the battle flag of the Confederacy. R. E. Lee Camp, of this city, has, through its adjutant, Mr. Edgar Warfield, sent a letter of thanks to Pickett Camp.

Charles Baltimore and William Ecker, negro boys, are locked up to answer a charge of being the breakers who entered the yard of Mr. J. Joseph A. Stoenburgh, on North Columbia street, on Monday night last and robbed the clothesline.

Rev. W. G. Inverness, of Anacostia, D. C., will deliver the next Brotherhood of St. Andrew sermon in Grace Church.

Mrs. Butts, of Washington, mother of Dr. Harry Butts, the druggist, is very ill at the home of her daughter in this city.

The Southern Assembly will give its next hop at Burgundy on Easter Monday night.

Messrs. John G. Beckham and Luther Thompson have announced their lives as candidates for the majority to succeed Mayor Strauss, who is not a candidate for re-election.

## ANACOSTIA NEWS.

Rev. James McLaren, who has been returned by the Baltimore conference to Anacostia as pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church for the fourth time, was given a formal welcome by a large number of the members at the church last night.

Mr. David E. Haines, the well-known blacksmith, was severely burned yesterday by a piece of red-hot iron striking him in the face.

Mr. H. S. Graves yesterday received notification from the United States agent at Fort Hill, Oklahoma Territory, Mr. Graves will leave for his distant post in a few days, but his family will remain in Anacostia for several months.

A movement is on foot at Congress Heights to have the new school building in that place, for which Congress appropriated \$8,000, called the Wheeler School, in honor of a citizen of that name who donated the site upon which it is to be erected.

A round party for the benefit of the poor, some of whom are still in need of assistance, will be held to-night at the Anacostia Baptist Church under the auspices of the Junior Society of Christ Church.

Preparations are being made at the Van Buren public school for a photograph exhibition on Wednesday next.

## Frey Went Down Like a Shot.

Coroner Hammett will visit Georgetown at 11 o'clock this forenoon and investigate the circumstances attending the drowning at 10 15 o'clock yesterday morning of John Jacob Frey, son of Contractor Andrew Frey. While passing along the canal bank Frey slipped and fell headlong into the canal at the lock corner of Thirtieth and Canal streets. Harry McMullan, a boatman, sprang overboard and tried to save Frey, but he sank to the bottom like a shot and did not appear on the surface, until he was brought up dead by Mr. McMullan. Deceased was a carpenter, twenty-two years of age. His remains are at Burck's undertaking establishment.

Tolman Released on Bail. Judge McComas yesterday allowed Mr. George R. Tolman to give \$1,200 bonds for his appearance on March 21 in answer to his wife's demand for \$800 alimony. Mr. Henry E. Davis, who is Mr. Tolman's attorney, became his surety, and he was set at liberty. Mr. Tolman had been in jail twenty-three days, and his attorney's plea for his liberation was that he could not raise the \$800 required to meet the court's order for alimony so long as he was in prison.

Sale of the Steamer Mosely. Mr. John W. Patterson, president of the People's Transportation Company, has bought the steamer Jane Mosely, to run between Washington and Norfolk. Saturday she will be placed in the dry dock to be repaired, after which she will be newly upholstered and fitted out with all the modern improvements, including electric and search lights.

Common Sense Sentence. "Take these boys home and give them a sound whaling." This was Judge Miller's sentence yesterday in the case of Roy Ferguson, a boy aged six years, and Howard Carty, colored, aged five years. They were arrested for stealing small quantities of food from the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, and peddling it through Eckington. The boys' parents promised to give them a good thrashing, and they were released from custody.

WHO WE'RE AFTER. People who appreciate Good Clothes, who like to be Well Dressed, who enjoy looking nice, and feeling comfortable in their clothes. A Suit is a Suit, but there's a vast difference in Suits, and so, in every article of Clothing.

We don't believe in "Something for Nothing." A dollar additional spent for Labor, on a Suit, or Overcoat, makes a wonderful difference, both in its appearance, and in the wear.

We have paid a dollar additional for the Labor on many of our Suits and Spring Overcoats, and we are confident that our customers will see the advantage, and appreciate it.

Spring Suits and Spring Overcoats from Ten Dollars up. Coats and Vests from Eighty-five, Trousers from Twenty-five.

GEORGE SPANNS, 434 Seventh St.

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## CAPTAIN SHEPARD IS DEAD

Chief of the Revenue Cutter Service of the Treasury. His Death Is the Result of Heroic Efforts to Secure Legislation for the Benefit of Superannuated Officers.

Capt. L. G. Shepard, chief of the revenue cutter service of the Treasury Department, died yesterday at his residence, No. 1807 Nineteenth street northwest, from pneumonia. Capt. Shepard was stricken with a congestive chill while at work on Tuesday, the 5th instant, and had been confined to his bed ever since.

His illness was attributed to his efforts to secure legislation for the benefit of the superannuated officers of the service. He worked early and late in his behalf during the closing hours of Congress, and remained at the Capitol the entire night session of the Senate on the 24th instant, and is supposed to have caught cold going home at 4 o'clock in the morning. He was a wife and two children.

Capt. Shepard was one of the oldest and most efficient officers in the revenue cutter service. A native of Massachusetts,